SAILUR'S WOOING

On we crept, slow as death, and almost as still, except the jerk of the ears from the heaving water at her bows, and the loud flap of the big topesils now and then, everything aloft save them and the brailed fore-sail being all-ready close furled; the cleads all the while rising away along our larboard beam nor weet and north, ever the gray bank on the herizon, till once more you could scarce say which point the while would come from, unless by the huge purple heap of vapor in the midst. The sun had got low, and ne shivered his dazzing spokes of light behind one edge of it, as if twere a mountain you saw over some coast or other; in hed, you'd have thought the ship a most shur in by land on both sides of her, which was what seemed to tarrify the passengers most, as they gathered about the peop-stairs and watched it,—which was the true land and which the clouds, 'was hard to say,—and the sea gloomed writhing between them like a huge lake in the mountains.

I saw Sir Charles Hyde walk out of the round-house and in again, glancing uneasily about his daughter was standing with another young lady, gazing at the land; and at sight of her sweet, curious face, I'd have given worlds to be able to de something that might save it from the chance, possibly, of being that

her sweet, curious face, I'd have given worlds to be able to do something that might save it from the chance, possibly, of being that very night dashed amongst the breakers on a lee-shore in the dark—or at best, suppose the Almighty favored any of us so far, perhaps landed in the wilds of Africa. Had there been sught man could do more, why, though I never should get a smile for it, I'd have compassed if make or no make, but all though I never should get a smile for it, I'd have compassed it, mate or no mate; but all was done that could be done, and I had no hing to say. Westwood came near her, too, apparently seeing our ball case at last to some extent, and both trying to break it to her and to assure her mind; so I folded my arms again, and kept my eyes hard fixed upon the bank of cloud, as some new weather mark stole out in H, and the sea a retthed brea hless away below, like new melted lead. The air was ike to choke yon—or rather there was none—as if water, sky and everything else wanted life, and one would fain have caught the first rush of the tornado and everything else wanted life, and one would fain have caught the first rush of the tornado into his mouth—the men emittying the dupper on deck from the cask, from sheer leathing. As for the land, it seemed to draw nearer of itself, till every point and wrinkle in the headland off our bow came out in a red coppery gleam—one saw the waite line of surf reund it, and soms blue country beyond like intigo; then back it darkened again, and all aloft was getting livid-like over the bure royal mast-heads.

like over the bare royal mast-heads.

Suddenly a faint air was felt to flutter from landward; it half lifted the top salls, and a heavy earthy swell came into your nastells—the first of the land breeze, at last; but by this time it was no more than a sort of mockthis time it was no more than a sort of mockery, while in a minute after you might catch a low, sullen, meaning sound far off through the empriness, from the strong surf the Atlantic sends in upon the West Coast before a squall. If ever land-men found out what land on the wrong side is, the pissengers of the Seringapatam did, that momen; the shudder of the tepsalls aloft seemed to pass into every one's shuders, and a few walked quietly below, as if they were safe in their cabins. I saw Violet Hyde look round and round with a startled expression, and from one face to another, till her eye were safe in their cabins. I saw Violet Hyde look round and round with a startled expression, and from one face to another, till her eye lighted on me, and I fancied for a moment it was like putting some question to me. I couldn't bear it!—'twas the first time I'd felt powerless to offer anything; though the thought ran through me again till I almost felt myself buffeling among the breakers with her in my arms. I looked to the land where the smoke we had seen three-quarters of an hour ago rose again with the puff of air, a slight flicker of flome in it, as it wecathed eff the low ground toward the higher p int—when all at once I gave as art, for something in the shape of the whole struck me as if I'd seen it before. Next moment I was thinking of old Bob Martin's particular landmarks at the river mouth he spoke of, and the notion of its possibly being hereabouts glanced on me like a golsend. In the unsure dusky sight I had of it, certainly, it were som what of that look, and it lay fair to beward of the weather; while, as for the dead shut-in appearance of it, old Bob had specially said you'd never think it was a river; but then again it was more like a desparate fancy owing to our hard case, and to run, the but then again it was more like a despirate fancy owing to our hard case, and to run the ship straight for it would be the trick of a bed-lamite. At any rate a quick cry from aft turned me rouns, and I saw a blue flare of lightning streak out betwist the bank of gray haze and the cloud that hung over it—then another, and the clouds were beginning to rise slowly in the midst, leaving a waite glare between, as if you could, see through it towards what was coming. The men could pull no longer, but shead of the

habbab and the male give, the steward cam

tain bad woke up, and, being much beter, wanted to see him immediately. Mr. Finch looked surprised, but he turned at once, and herried down the hatchway.

The sight which all of us who weren't busy gazed upon, over the larboard bulwarks, waterrible to see; twas hall dark, though the sun, dropping behind the haze back, male it glimmer and redden. The dark heap of clouds hall first len thoned out blacker and blacker, and was rising slowly in the sky like a might such, till you saw their white edges below, and a ghartly white space behind, out of which the mist and soud began to thy Next minute a long sigh came into her jib and toresail, then the black bow of cloud partly sank again, and a blaze of light ning came out all round her, showing you every face on deck, the inside of the round house aft, with the Indian Judge standing in it, his hand to bis eyes—and the land far away, to the very swell rolling in to it. Then the thunder broke overhead in the gloom, in one fearful sudden crack, that you seemed to hear through every corner of the cabins and forecastle below—and the wet back fins of twenty sharks or so, that had risen out of the inky surface veniched as the cabins and forecastle below—and the wet back fins of twenty sharks or so, that had risen out of the inky surface. and the wet back fins of twenty sharks or so, that had risen out of the inky surface, vanished as suddenly. The Indiaman surface, vanished as suddenly. The Indiaman had sheered almost broadside on to the clouds, her jib was still up, and I knew the next time the clouds rose we should fairly have it Flash after flash came, and clap after clap of thunder, such as you hear before a tornato—yet the chief officer wasn't to be seen, and the others seemed uncertain what to do first; while every one began to wonder and pass along questions where he could be. In fact, he had disappeared. For my park, I thought it very strange he staid so long; but there wasn't a moment to lose. I jumped down off the properties, walked forward on the quarterdeck, and aid coolly to the men nearest nee, "Run and s.id coolly to the men nearest n.e. 'Run and haul down that jib yond: r—set the spank-shere aft. You'll have her taken slap on near here aft. You'll have her taken slap on her beam; quick, my lads!" The men did so at once. Macleod was calling out anxiously for Mr. Finch. "Stand by the anchors there!" I sang out, "to let go the starboard one, the moment she swings head to wind!" The Scotch mate turned his head; Rickett's face, by the next flash, showed he saw the good of it, and there was no leiture for arguing, espe islly as I spoke in a way to be heard. I walked to the wheel, and got hold of Jacobs to take the weather-helen. We were all standing ready, at the pich of expecting it. Westwood too, having appeared agaic by this time beside me, I whispered to him to run forward and look after the anchors when some one came hastily up the after-hatchway, with a glazed hat and pilote at on, stepped straight to the binnacle. the after-hatchway, with a glazed hat and pilot-cat on, stepped straight to the binnacle, looked in behind me, then at the black bank of cloud, then aloft. Of course I supposed it was the mate again, but didn't trouble myself to glance at him further—when "Hold on with the anchors!" he sang out in a loud voice—" hold on there for your lives!" Heavens! it was it houself!

was the cap'ain himself!

At this, of course, I stood aside at once; and he shouted again, "Hoist the jib and fore-top-mast staysal—stand by to set fore-course!" By Jove! this was the way to pay the saip head off, instead of stern off, from the mast staysal—stand by to set fore-course!" By Jove! this was the way to pay the ship head off, instead of stern off, from the blast when it came—and to let her drive be fore it at no tride of a rate, wherever that might take he! "Down with that spankar Mr. Macleod, d'ye hear!" roared Captain, Williamson again; and cert-sinly I did wonder what he meant to do with the ship. But his manner was so decided, and 'twas so natural for the captain to strain a point to come on deck in the circumstances, that I saw he must have some trick of seamanship above me, or some special knowledge of the coast, that I waited in a state of the greatest excitement for the first

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white stare reaching deep in, and a blue dart of lightning actually for zig-zag down before our glaring foreto gail int must. Suddenly the captain had looked at me and we faced each other by the gleam; and quiet, easy-going man as he was commonly, it just flashed across me there was commonly, it just flashed across me there was commonly it just flashed across me there was a something extraordinarily wild and raised in his pals visage, strange as to go aft to Jacobs and tell him to keep her head to go aft to Jacobs and tell him to keep her head to go aft to Jacobs and tell him to keep her head to go aft to Jacobs and tell him to keep her head to go aft to Jacobs and tell him to keep her head.

than ran—the sea one breadth of white fram back to the gushes of mist, not having power to rise higher yet.

Had the foresail been stretched, 'twould have been blown off like a cloud. I looked at the ceptain; he was standing in the lee of the roundhouse, straight upright, though now and then peering eagerly forward, his lips firm, one band on a belaying pin, the other in the breast—nothing but determination in his manner; but once or twice he started and glanced fiercely to the after batchway near, as if something from below might chance to thwart him. I can't express my contrary feelings, betwixt a sort of tope and sheer horror.

We we'r driving right towards the land, at thirt en or fourteen knots to the hour—yet could there actually be some harborage he eaway, or that said river the quartermaster of the I is mentioned, and Captain Welliamson know of it?

Something struck me as worderfully strange in the whole matter, and puzzling to desperation—still I trusted to the captain's experience.

The coast was scarce to be seen alread of us, lying black against an uneven streak of glimmer, as the runhed like fury before the deafaning howl of wind; and right away before our leabeam I could see the light blowing as it were, across, beyond the headland I had notized, where the smoke in the bush seemed to be still curling, half mothered, along the flat in the lee of the hills, as if in green wood or sheltered as yet from seaward, though once or twice a quick dicker turst up in it.

All at once the great of the tornado was seen

hills, as if in green wood or sheltered as yet from seaward, though once or twice a quick dicker turst up in it.

All at once the grist of the tornado was seen to pour on it, like a long blast from some huge bellow and up if it seed—the yellow flame blazed in a the smoke, spread away behind the point, and the raddy brown smoke blew whitening off over it:—when, Almight; power! what id I see as it lengthened in, but part after part of old Bob's landmarks creep out ink black before the flare and the steak of sky together—first the low line of ground, then the notch in the block, the two rocks like steps and the sugarious shape of the headland, to the very mopheaded knot of trees on it ris.

No doubt Captain Williamson was steering for it; but it was far too much on our starboard bow—and in I a fan hour at this rate we should drive right into the surf you saw running along to the crast ahead—so I signed to Jacobs for god-sake to edge her off as nicely as was possible. Captain Williamson caught my motion.

"Poot, part, sirrah!" he sang out sternly; "back with the helm, dive hear?" and pulling out a pisto', he levelled it at me with one hand, while he held a should be heard from the lee of the round house, it came may a like a shriek han a shoul—"I'll be there though a thousand coutine right. His eye was like a wild beast's. That mo-

His eye was like a wild beast's. That mo-

They looked from me to the captain. The ngly topman made a sign, as much as to say, enock the fellow down; but the whole lot hung sack before the couple of pistol-barrels I han-

fled.

The Scotch mate seemed awfully puzzled; The Scotch mate seemed awfully puzzled; and others of the mes, who knew from Jacobs what I was, came stoving along, evidently aware what a case we were in. A word to Jacobs served to keep in at e-ing her anxiously, so its to head two or three points more southeast in the end, furiously as the wheel joiled. So there we stood, the tornade sweeping sharp as a knife f om astern over the poop-leck, with a force that threw any one back if he left go his held to get near me, and going up like thuader of fir in the sky.

Now and then a weakerflare of lightning glittered across the scud; and, black as it was over-

tered across the scud; snl, back as it was over-head, the horizon to windward was but one jag-ged white glare, gushing full of bread shifting streaks through the drift of foam and the spray

or reaks through the drift of foam and the spray that strove to rise.

Our fore course still held; and I took the helm from Jacebs, that he mi, ht go and manage to get a pull taken on the starboard brace, which would not orly slant the sail more to the blasta, but give ber the better chance to make the sole point of salvatior, by helping her steerage when most needed. nost needed.

Jacobs and Westword together got this done;

Jacobs and Westword together got this done; and all the time I was keeping my eyes fixed at xiously as man can fancy, on the last gleams of the fire ashore, as her head made a fairer line with it; but, by little and little, it went quite out and all was block—though I had taken its bearings by the compass—and I kept her to that for bare life, trembling at every shiver in the foresail's edge, lest either it or the mast should go Sud denly we began to get into a fearful swell—the Indiaman plunged and shook in every spar left her. I could see nothing ahead, from the wheel, and in the dark: we were getting close in with the land, and the time was coming; but still I held south-east-by-cast to the mark of her head in the compass box, as nearly as might and main could do it, for the heaves that made me think once or twice she was to strike next moment.

In at made meant think once or twice she was to strike next moment.

If she went ashore in my hand! why, it was like to drive one mad with fear; and I waited for Jacobs to core back, with a brain ready to turn, almost as if I'd have left the wheel to the other helmsman, and run forward into the bows to look out.

look out. The capta'n lay raving and shouting behind The captain lay raving and shouting behind ne, though no one else could either have heard or seen hun; and where the chief officer was all this time, surprised me, unless the madman had make away with him, or locked him in his swn abin in return for being shut up himself,—which in fact, proved to be the case, cunning as it was to send for him so quietly. At leagth lacebs struggled aft to me again, and charging him, for heaven's sake, to steer exactly the course I gave, I drove before the full strength of the squall along decks to the bowsprit, where I held on and peered out.

Do ad ahead of us was the high line of coast in the dark—not a mile of swell between the ship

By this time the low boom of the surf came under the wind, and you saw the breakers lifting all along—not a single opening in them. I had lost sight of my landma ks, and my heart gulped into my mouth, what I felt 'twould be vain to say, till I thought I did make out one short pater of sheer black in the range of fosm, scarce so far on our bow as I'd reckoned the fire o have been; indeed, instead of that it was raher on her weather than her lee bow; and the nore I watched it, and the nearer we drove in that five minutes, the broader it was.

"By all that's good," I thought, 'if a river there is, that must be the mouth of it!"

But on our present course, the ship would run last right upon the point, and to strike the clear water, her fore yard would require to be braced up, able or net, though the force of the tornado would come fearfully on her quarter, then. There was the chance of taking all the masts out of her; but lot them stand ten minutes, and By this time the low boom of the surf came

white stare reaching deep in, and a blue dart of lightning actually ron signage and where our glaring feating pet; and Jaco's put the heim fully down at the moment, till she was coming head to wind, when I made forward to the mates and men. "Let—go!" I shouted; not a look turned against me, and away thundered the cable through the hawse-ho'e; she shook to it, sheered astern, and brought up with her anchor fast. By that time the rain was plashing down in a perfect deluge—you couldn't see a yard from you—all was one white pour of it; although it soon began to drive again over the headland, as the tornade gathered new food out of it. Another anchor was let go, cable payed out, and the ship soon began to swing the other way to the tide, pitching all the while on the short swell.

The gale still whistled through her spars for two or three hours, during which it began by degrees to lull. About eleven o'clock it was moonlight to leeward, the air fresh and cool; a moonlight to leeward, the air fresh and cool; a delicious watch it was, too. I was walking the poop by myself, two or three men lounging sleepily about the forecastle, and Rickett below on the quarter deck, when I saw the chief officer himself rush up from below, staring wildly round him, as if he thought we were in some dream or other. I fanciel at first the mate would have struck Rickett, from the way he went on, but I kept aft where I was. The eddies ran past the Indiaman's sile, and you heard the fast cho of the tide rushing and rippling sweetly on her taut cables ahead, plashing about the bows and bends. We were in old Bob Martin's ricer, whatever that might be.

"Well," continued the commander, his voice

ing about the bows and bends. We were in old Bob Martin's ricer, whatever that might 0s.

"Well," continued the commander, his voice making use of the breeze as he stood aft of the group, "I could not have slept more than three or four hours on a stretch, when I was awoke up by a fellow shoving his lantern in my face, and saying it wasn't me he wanted; for which I gave him a hearty objurgation, and turned over with a swing of the cot to go to sleep again. The sailor grumbled something about the parson being wanted for the captain, and all at once it tlashed on my mind where we were, with the whole of last night's ticklish work—seeing that, hard rub as it was, it had clean left me for the time. "Try the afternost berth, then," said I, slipping out in the dark to put on my trousers. The fact was on going below to our state-room, I had found my own cot taken up by some one in the confusion; and as every door stood open at night in that lating the state and the rices with the meaning the confusion. His eye was like a wild beast's. That moment the truth glanced across me—this was the green leaf, to o it, the Scotch ma's talked so myste lously of The man was mad. The lard of the arrow man upon him, as I'd seen it before in men long off the African co ist; and he stood eyeing me with one foot hard stamped before him. Twas no use trying to be heard, and the desperation of the moment gave me a thought of the sole thing to do.

I took off my hat in the light of the binnacle, bowed, and looked him straight in the face with a smile—when his eye wavered, he slowly lowered his pisod, then laughed, waving his hand towards the land to leeward, as if, but for the gale, you'd have heard him cheer. At the instant I sprang behind him with the slark of a ope, and grappled his arms fast, though he'd of the first as one of a madman, and during laif a minute, 'twas wrestle for lite with me But the lite was round him, arm and lay and I made it fast, throwing him arms, with some of the cover, were struggling at by heip of the caytain graphs against the down and bends. We were in old Boo Martin's ricer, whatever that might to.

"Well," continued the commander, his voice making use of the break each stood aft of the group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slept more than three group, "I could not have slep

wood, rather nervously, guessing I daresay, what he was wanted for; while Finch slipped quietly past to listen at my state-room door, where he and I might hear the "other geatleman," whoever he was, snoring pretty plain. When the first officer shut the door to, however, turned the key, and put it in his picket, I nearly gave vent to a whistle; "I "Isee," thought I; "but, my fire fellow, it seemed you never were meant for a good jailor, anyhow!" He was no sooner gone than I walked forward towards the cap'ain's cabin, near the after hatchway, auxious enough to see walked forward towards the cap'ain's cabin, near the after hatchway, anxious enough to see how the poor man was, since I had such a sharin bringing him to a point, one way o another. Westwood was standing agains light out of the open door, an't I looked in along with him, at the cot slung high to the beam like a lump of shad we, the lamp striking across telow it en all the captain's little affairs—'t glazed hat and his wet coa', the names of two three ald hooke even, hanging in shely. glazed hat and his wet cost, the name: of two or three old books, even, hanging in sledves against the bulkhead—and into the little state-room off the cabin, where the surgeon was stooping to mix a draught. The hard-featured Scotch mate stood holding the captain's wrist with one clumsy flipper, as if trying to feel his pulse, fumbling about his own face with the other, and looking more concerned than I'd thought possible for him. "Well, I've slept a—good deal," said the captain, in a weak voice, putting up his hand slowly to rub his eyes, but seemingly quite composed, and knowing nothing of what had happened—which rid me of the horrid no ion I could scarce help before, that he had known what he was about. His head was close shaved, and the look of a sailor clean gone off his face with the bluff, honest oak-color it his face with the bluff, honest oak-color commonly had, till you'd wished him cently in his bed thousands of miles with women slipping out and in; only t blood from his arm hanging down on the she with the sharp point of his nose and the shape of his knees coming up off the shadow, kept it all in one with the wild affair on deck a few

hours gone. "She's on her course, you say?" added he, listlessly. "Must be a very light breeze though, Mr. Mac lood."
"So it is, sir, so it is, no doubt," replied the second mate, soothing him; "did ye say we'll pent the ship, sir?"

second mate, soothing him; "did ye say we'll pent the ship, sir?"

"Ay, before we go into port, Mr. Ma:leod, to be sure," said Captain Williamson, trying to put a cheerful tone into his voice; "she's had a good deal of buffsting, but we musn't let 'em see it, you know! Didn't you lose a mizen-top-mast somehow, though, Mr. Mreleod?" "Deed ay, sir," said Macleod histily, atraid he was getting upon the scent of what had happened; "the first officer's watch it was, sir—will 1 tell Mr. Finch ye're wanting to speak to him about it, Captain Williamson?" and he began to shuffle towards the door. "Finch? Finch?" said the sick man, passing his finger over his eyos again; "what voyage is this, Mr. Macleod?" "Why—why," said the Scotchman, starting, and rathor puzzled himself. "Oo, it's just this voyage, e know, sir! Mr. Finch, ye mind, sir?" "No, no; don't let him leave the deck for a moment, Macleod!" said the captain anxiously: "hark-ye, James, I'm afraid I've trusted overmuch to the young man all along! I'll tell ye, Mr. Macleod!" Macleod!" said the cap'ain anxiously: "harkye, James, I'm afraid I've trasted overmuch to
the young man all along! I'll tell ye, Mr. Mac
leod, I don't know whether I was asleep
or not, but I heard him somewhere wishing he had the command of the ship! I shouldi't like him to take her eff my hands! Have
you seen the Scilly lights yet, Mr. Macleod?"
The mate shock his head; he had contrived to
persuade the poor man we were far homeward
found. "If you'd only get t'e pilot aboard,
ifr. Macleod," the captain went on, 'I'd die
contented—but mind the charts—mind the
charts—I've got the charts to mind for another
sort of voyage myself, James!" "Hoot, hoot,
captain!" said the Scotchman, "what sets
ye for to talk after that tashion—you'll
be up an' about decks directly, sir!
What were ye saying about topem'sts
now, sir?" Captain Williamson gave the seccond mate a glance that looked into him, and he
held down his head, for the man evidently believed fully, as none of us could help doing that
there was death on the captain's face. "James,
James!" said the captain slowly, "you've no

so it were yesterlay—why, surely you were with me that voyage, Mr. Mucleod! whan I let some o' the passengers take a boat in a calm, and all—"Here he stopped, seemingly overcome. 'There was one young creature amongst 'em," he went on, 'the age of my own girl, Macleod—rey own little Nan, you i now—and now—now I miss her—and, all—"The? poor man gave a great guip, clutching the mate's arm, and gazing him in the face. "Wam't it a long time ago?" said he very anxiously; "If it wasn't, I would go mad! They were all drowned—drowned—I see that black squall coming down on the swell now, man, and the brig, and all of us looking out to the wind'ard!" "I mind something about it," replied Macleod stoutly, though he looked away; "twas none o' your fault, though, Captain Williamson—bey were just fry, sir; and more than that, if ye mind, sir, they took the boat again all orders—on the sly, I may say." Westwood was on the print of saving forward to make known how the case stood, on the strength of our finding the paper in the bottle; when I pressed his arm and whispered that it could only make things worse, and cheat the sick man of a no ion wore likely to do him good than otherwise. "I' a se heavy charge!" said he falling back again; "and one Mr. Brown needn't envy." "Mr. Finch, sir, ye mind," put in the second mate, setting him right; "out keep up your heart, sir, for any-sake!" "I feel I'll last over the time o' next full tide," said the captain selemnly. "I don't want to know how far we're off, only if there's any chance at all, Macleed, you other in his throat by way of agreement. The won't spare canvass to carry her in." The Schedman rubbed one of his hard check bones after the other, and grumbled something or other in his throat by way of agreement. The whole thing was melancholy to see after last night's stir, with the dim lamp or two twinkling along the gloom of the stearage, the dead quietness of the ship, and the smothered sort of glare under the caprain's cut bringing out the mere litter on the flor, to the very sockroaches patting their ugly feelers out of one of his shoes in a corner; he shut his eyes, and lay for a minute or two seemingly askep, only murmuring something about a breeze, and then asking them so showe cut the port, 'twas so close. The second mate looked to the surgeon, who signed to him to do it, as if it didn't much matter by this time; white he gave him the draught of physic he was mixing, however. The lodiaman was beginding to swing slovily before the first of the flood, seerif off at her anchors; and whenever the pirt was opened, 'twas so still otherwise, that you heard the tide clearly in the cabin, rippling along the timbers to the copper upon her bows—plash, plash, and lap, lip, lap, like no other earthly sound that a man can hear—and you even began to note it on something else a good bit off, though it seemed to be all quite dark out-board. The captain's eyes opened by degrees, till we saw them looking at us out of the shadow of the cot, and

a man can hear—and you even began to note it on something else a good bit off, thrugh it seemed to be all quite dark out bord. The captain's eyes opened by degrees, till we saw them looking at us out of the shadow of the cot, and the second mate started as if to mend his mistake; only 'twas plain enough, by that time, the captain knew the sound, half raising himrelf up and listening. A few early musquitoes came in, and, after dancing about to refresh themselves in the light and warmts under the cot, began to bite savagely; every one of us had a distant horn sounding in his ear, and each was subbing it or his nose, except the sick man; but not one of them settled on him. As the starboard port slued gradually opposite to the nearest shore, a low, deep hom was carried in over the water, ebbing and flowing, and full of dim, creeping noises, like things stirring in their sleep, as if the little cabin had been an ear to the ship. At times the tree frogs broke out in a loud cheking chirrup; then, be tween the fits of it, when all seemed still again for a mement or twe, you heard a low, half-smothered, small sound, deeper down, as it were, fill up the break with its torobing and trull-truling, as if just one land-cricket or a grasshopper did it, till it came out as clear as though it were a child's rattle close by, and all of a sudden stopped; when back diasted the huge whiepering hum again, with a damp smell of leaves on a cold breath of the and air, that died away as quickly as if reached us, 'that died away as quickly as if reached us, 'that died away as quickly as if reached us, 'that died away as quickly as if reached us, 'that died away as quickly as if reached us, 'that died away as quickly as if reached us, 'that died away as quickly as if reached us, 'that died away as quickly as if reached us, 'that died away as quickly as if reached us, 'that died away as quickly as if reached us, 'the second mate's eyes, ''Oh, good God!'' faltered out the captain, 'it's—it's land!'—where—where—'' 'For goodsake, sir,' said m

"James—James Macleod," said he quickly. "James Macleod," said he quickly, with a husky voice, "you oughtn't to've deceived one you've sailed so long with; but vou meant me a good surprise and 'twas kindly done of you.' I know the very run o' the clocks off Greenwich Reach, man; d'ye think one could mistake the sound of Lon'on town, fidgeting when it wakes, either?—we're—we're home al-

And he fell back in the cot with the drops running down his cheeks, smiling happily all the time at Macleod in a way that went to on 's heart; while the Scotchman tared hispicssly to the surgeon, who slipped to the port and closed

"I know by your way, James," continued the "I know by your way, James," continued the poor man, "you wanted to send up to Virginia Row for 'em all; but don't send for an hour yet; better go up yourself and break it to 'em -break it to 'em, be sure of that, James; I shouldn't wonder but I pulled up, after ail, Ay—that first one we heard was Greenwich Hospital—to be in Dickson's brewery, or Redriff—"Here his cyclids began to drop, owing to the sleeping draught he had got, when suddenly hey opened wide again.

x yet; it's seldom so long after; ought to be eard from here of a morning; let's—"
By little and little, however, the sick man's yes closed, and you heard him murmuring, as its finger sank down:

"Macleod, say—to her—say—luff, luff, my lad, keep her course—" till his shrank face was sa quiet on the pillow as if he'd been really at nome the first night after a voyage.

'Oh man, doctor!" said the second mate, heaving a breath, "isn't terrible! God forgive me for a lee to a dying man! Take an old seaman's word for it, Doctor Small, you clock sshore was no mortal soond, sir; ye may keep your dregues for them they'll do good to. Twas neither more nor less than the captain's frem!

"Phoe!" answered the Scotch surgeon, who vas one of your sceptical chaps, as I heard say, some other vessels here, of course, that's all. The sailor gave him only a smile of pity, for set being able to distinguish the sound of a ship's

whispered Westwood.

"A town—no," said I, "it's the best wilderness sign you can have—the African bell-bird,"

"Ah, ah!" said the surgeon, laughing, "there
now, Macleod—of course it can be explained
naturally, like other things,"

The second mate gave me a doubtful showl;
out steing Westwood, whom he had always
semed to think rather in the way before, his

"You'll be wanting to see the captain as soon as he wakes up, sir," said he. "I'm terrified to face him—but if ye'd juist slip in when he comes to himself, sir, I'm thinking, reverent sir, ye might wile him off you terrible notion o' his."

Westwood shook his head seriously, not knowing what to say.

"Ay, ay, sir," continued Macked, as he half closed the door, "no doubt a man ought to be in better things; but it's hard for him, when he's got a wife and weans six thousand miles sway, and wants them alongside in a couple of hours—uncommon hard, sir. She's a douce, careful body, too, Mistress Williamson, like the captain's self; and I heard her fleech sore with the captain before we sailed, for to bide quietly a-hore this time, for good. Poor woman! if she didn't e'en go the length o' partin in anger the hast morning, wae's me! till the very moment when (he telt me himself, sir,) she out with her arms round his neck, cry ing like to choke! An' all te—but if the captain had a stult, 'twas the laye o'—good forgive me, though, when it was but studying his faim'ly, Mr. Thomas! If it was only an aud tarry deeval like me, now, with neither kith or kin."

"Except cousins, Mr. Macleed," said the sur-Westwood shook his head seriously, not know-

sins, Mr. Macleod," said the sur-

A Looked at the fellow sterniy and he changed bis key, though with a surprised air. "You're bleesed early up though, you two!" said he. "I suppose that cursed squail kept you idlers a wake; ut how they managed without the first mate, I can't think. Clever fellow, Finen! but wasn't it a curious trick of the poor skipper to box him up below here? I fancy he'd a guess we would all soon be under the mate's command! It's a queer thing, the brain, isn't it, Mr. Collins? For exaumple, now, there's the captain it makes think something or other a cook near London, with everything accordingly! Madeoi fancies it a scopernatural kneil, and twaidles about some Calvinist stuff he learnt at school. Then you and me, you know, imangines it's a bird—now, which is it after all? Nothing—maybe, eh?"

The fellow capped all with a sneer, as much as to say I was a to d, which I had stood from him several times before; though now I could have kicked him, more for his heartless way than aught else.

aught else.

"I'll tell you, Mr. Small," said I "what I think you—you're neither more nor less than a"-but I turned on my neel.

"I'm off, however," said he, "to turn in ain."
Through the haif closed door, one could see

the sick man's face siesping so quist in the shadow from the lamp, you heard not a breath. I looked up the after batchway. It seemed still quite dark.

But the moment I got on deck, I saw it was

ten times greener than the rest, and let you took when rings tang went four bells on deck. You heard it going across to the shore, as it were the bank.

It is laber in the water deepening over the sound of another bell, toll upon tell "the some clock striking the bond and a few moments after, out of the hurming far and wide along the land, back came the sound of another bell, toll upon tell "the some clock striking the bond and the plashing of the tide made the ship heave her another bell, to any which was not a stifferent and the tide to the ship heave her another. The air was so cool and clearly nowever, from the strike overally it were of the strike overally it were of the strike overally it were the strike the strike overally it were the strike the strike the strike overally it were the strike the strike overally it were the strike the strike the strike overally it were the strike the strike the strike overally it were the strike the strike the strike overally it were the strike the st burst into one confusion of questions and excla-mations, running hither and thither, shaking hands and jostling each other like distracted

people.

I had a spyglass at my eye, making out the other shore, when, turning round in the middle of it, the first thing I saw was Violet Hyde's face, as she stood with one little footon the stair head behind me, holding the rail with one hand, her eyes sparkling and her parted lips murmur-ing like one in a dream.

ing like one in a dream.

"Oh, Mr. Collins!" exclaimed she, breathless "what is this? Where are we—is it fairyland? "Yes, in Africa," I said; "but whether it's the

Bembarcoghe or the—"
"That fearful, fearful evening!" continued she, shuddering: "I saw the frightful sky, and heard the storm, and now!—Were we not in some very great danger, sir?"
"Yes, ma am, we were," replied I, as stiffly as I could; "but happily its over now," and I gave my cap a lift to move off, uneasy as I was every moment, lest Sir Charles should catch me speaking again to his daughter.

Speaking again to his daughter.

However, Miss Hyde was gazing eagerly at the land, and I had to wait,

"What lovely, lovely green!" she half whispered: "oh, if one could only tread upon it!--so un-English those strange tail trees look! are

ears: "How-how thankful we should be the e are not like our poor, p or friends who st!" exclaimed she.

I thought of the poor captain balow in his c but next moment I was expliciting, to her shee amazement, how the real truth of the matte stood, though, if possible, it seemed to horral

er still more,
"I can't think what they may be," I rappe out; "but if I had command of this ship, I'd up anchor this very hour, and go out—at least as soon as the tide ebbec; but, at any rate, at the Cape I mean to get hold of some schooner or other, and if it were to China, why, I'd; cruise

other, and if it were to China, why, I'll cruise after 'em till le-"

'Then you think—" began she, and an arch, inquisitive sort of look danced in both her eyes as she turned away to watch the shore again, saying slowly: "You are a -a naval gentleman, then, Mr. West-Mr. Collins?"

I tried to stammer out so eaching by way of an explanation, but it wouldn't do, and I said:

'At any rate, I'm no better by this time, than an idler, aboard & re, ma'am."

n idier, aboard Are, ma'am."
All at once I caught a side look from her eyes,

All at once I caught a side lock from her eyes, that wasn't meant for me, as she glanced over the poof, secting.

Half provoking and half sweet it was, though, and it made my brain somehow or other seem to pin round, till a little after, before I well knew what I was about, I was hoking the long apyglass for her to see the bank of the river—her varm breath coming on my ser as I stooped before her, near enough to have kiased the muslin on her shoulder, while her rosy mouth changed with every new spot that the glass brought near; and she had to hold one taper fore-finger on the other cyclid te keep it shut, so that I could dwell on her face as if she'd been asleep. "There, there!" exclaimed she, "are actually flowers, with such immense leaves! And now an enormous tree with roots hanging from the branches, and other s'ems growing up into them. Why, yes!—is not that a banian tree, Mr.—," and she looked away at me, when of course the tree was vanished, and instead of that, the rather undeniable expression of a fellow in love, two or three inches off, bent fair upen her. Violet Hyde colored a little, and looked in again. "And—I think——" continued she, "I see—oh, two such beautiful creatures—deer, I think—coming out to drink from the river!" All this time, the creaters of the rost keept up the noise and confusion the vone lady's maid was gepting openout to drink from the river!" All this time, the custacles of the rest kept up the noise and confusion; the young lady's maid was gaping openmouthed at the shore, not even noticing has young mistrees's straw bonnet fall off, and I had just picked it up with one hand, to put it quietly over that matchless nut-

gees, as he wiped his lancet on his cost tall—

"pletty of them in the High—"

Dut he caught Westwood's eye, and was a proper of the control of the control

the Seringapatam, if possible, at the Cape of Good Hope, as he couldn't trust safely to the present officers.

Just then up got the merry chant of the men running round with the capitan-bars, to get up suchor; the chief officer wishing, as it was found, to carry her farther into the river with the breeze—for the sake of filling our water casks the easier, according to him, but more likely out of sheer spite at what had been done without him.

Suddenly we heard the splash of paddles in the water, with a hall in some foreign tongue or other, and hurried on deck in a body; where we found the ship tiding it slowly up, under jips and foretopsail, and beginning to open a longer reach where the river seemed to narrow in. A black-eyed, black-bearded fellow, with a tallowy, yellow, sweaty yort of complexion, in a dirty jacket, drawers, and short beets, and an immense grass hat, shouting Portoguese louder and louder into the first mate's ear, till he actually put both hands together and roared through them,—pointing to himself now and then, as if surprised that he wasn't known. As one of the cadets and I knew a little Portuguese, we managed together to get something out of the fellow on deck; though at noticing out of the fellow on deck; though at noticing out of the fellow on deck; though at noticing out of the fellow on deck; though at noticing looked up the after hatchway. It seemed still quite dark.

But the moment I got on deck, I saw it was really lighter—the heavy fog creeping slowly astern of the ship on both hand; he white mist rolling faster over it before the sea-breeze agains her bow, which had swung seaward by this time from the tide, that rushed like a millstream upon both her tight cables; while the muddy river-water, bubbling, eddying, and frothing away post, spread far up in the middle, into the du k asten.

One passenger after another came peeping sleepily out of the companion-hatch, at the men clearing away the wreck of the spirs, and swabbling the quarter-dack down; but scarce had Sinth, one of the young writers, reached the pop, when he gave a shout that covered both pusp ladders in no time, with people scrambling over each other to get up.

There was the nearest shore growing out toward our starbeard onlwark all along, crowded with wet green woods up into scaming, high ground—all to eastward, a dazzle of light, with two or three fairt, mountain peaks shoutin? up far off it, and a wo dy blue hill or so between; while here and there a broad bright hazy spike of the sun came cutting down int. the forest, that brought out a patch full of long big leaves, ten times greener than the rest, and let you look off the deck into the heart of it amongst the stems over the bank.

The jabber in the woods had passed off all at once with the dusk, the water deepsning over the bar, and the tide running slower, so that every one is contused face turned breathless with delight as it grew stiller and stiller.

The air was so cool and clear, however, from the tornatio overnight—are a cloud in the sky, and the atrange scoul of the land reashing to say the tornation overnight—are a cloud in the sky, and the strange scoul of the land reashing to say the tornation overnight—are a cloud in the sky, and the strange scoul of the land reashing to say the tornation overnight—are a cloud in the sky, and the strange scoul of the land reashing to say the tornation

saluted, he must have charged fourteen. The cool impudence of this brought the chief officer from the captan; but the steady face of the fellow, and the glance he took round the dock when the cadet told him hed better be off at once, made me think he had something or other to back him. Mr. Finch, as usual, fumed up into a passion, and told the men to fling him over into his cance, which they accordingly did, without the least nicety about it; the Portuguese neat minute picking himself up, and standing straight, with the look of a perfect devil, as he a cook his fist at the whole ship, while the cance slid off to the shore. saluted, he must have charged fourteen, cool impudence of this brought the

a rook his fist at the whole ship, while the canoe slid off to the shore.

Budge even so much as a single fathom, at present, we could not. However, all hands from the cabin were mad already to get ashore somewhere, and the cades bristling with fowling-pieces and rife, each singing out that he was ready to supply the whole suip with fresh meat. Before the two large quarter-boats cauld be got ready for the ladies and the rest of us, is fact, we heard the gig full of writers and calets beginning to pop a way at everything they saw alive, out of sight from the ship; till at last we were afloat, too, pulling slowly into the middle of the stream, and the men eyeing us lazily as they turned-to about the rigging to sen up new spars in place of those lost. For my own part, I should have had rather a turned-to about the rigging to sen up new spars in place of those lost. For my own part, I should have had rather a suspicion how absurd it was to go a pleasuring in an African river we knew nothing about, especially when I saw that a day or two so long after the rains might suck it up, during obt, into a pretty narrow mid-channel; all I thought of way, however, that I was steering the boat with Violet Hyde in it, the kitmagar holding his candy pupical, over her before me, while his gaudy punkah over her before me, while the Judge, with his gun in his hand, was look-ing out as eagerly, for the time, as the four

the Judge, with his gun in his hand, was looking out as eagerly, for the time, as the four griffins were pulling furiously, in spite of the heat that made the sweat run into their eyes.

The other party were soon off-ahead of us ug the main river, under care of the Scotch sargeon, laughing, talking, and holoing in chase of the cadets who had first left. However, Sir Charles thought there was more likelihood of came along the carety and the ladies fancing in game along the creek, and the ladies faucied isomething new, so I steered right into it; that midshipman, Simm, watching me-criticall as I handled the yokelinesa which he had give as I handled the yorkelmess which to had given up to me in a pationising way, and the salor in the bow regarding the exertions of the griffins with a knowingly serious expression, while he dasbled his flipper at ease in the water.

We palled up the small rives, passing the mouth of a deep marshy inlet, where I notices

a few long canoes; the close, heavy heat of tr woods getting if possible worse, and the run green growth topping up round us as far as b fore; when the sound of a loud rush of water a green growth topping up round us as far as before; when the sound of a loud rush of water up streem broke upon us through the bush to northward, the surface rippling, and a slight cool breach seeming to flutter across it now and then, the very noise putting fresh soul into you. Stadenly we opened out on a broad bend where it was hard work to force her round, and next moment a low fall was gleaming before us, where a hill-stream came washing and plashing over one wide rocky step above another in the turn, then sweeping out of a deep pool on both hands, and running away ahead, in between the spread of trees, seemingly to a sort of a lagoon, where you saw the light in the middle glancing bright down upon its face.

In five minutes more we were through into the lagoon, which very possibly took round into the main river again, only the opposite end, to our surprise, was all afloat with logs of big timber choking it up, so that there we must stick or go back upon our wake.

However, the lago, n itself being broad enough and round enough in all conscience, with a deep hellow opening up out of it on the high ground, the Judge and the cadets thought a bottar place couldn't have been chosen for landing after a little sport, while we left the fair ladies to rest in the cool, and look at the lotus-lilies spread all over one cove of it, floating white on their large leaves.

After all, the thought of a slap at some wild game was tempting enough, the Jadge appear, by to consider any one but a sportenen nobody at all; so up we went behind him out of the gully, till we were all blowing like so many porpoises on the head of it. Perhaps it might have been a quarter of an hour more, and we were all looking out sharp for birds of any kind to pop at, happening to turn my head, I saw the long reeds moving about the banks below, and the trees twisting about fariously; and no sconer had I made a few paces than, good heavens!—right in the break of the trees at the landing-place—there was a huge brute of some sort coming slowly up out of the water; then another, and another glistening wet in the bright light as the shadow of the branches slipped behind them. A blindness came over my eves, and I had scarce time to make out the big block-like heads and moving trunks of five or six back African elephants, ere the whole case flashed upon me, and away I dashed full sneed down the sleps. I passed a fire of sticks blazing under a slib of rock, with a gainea-fowl placked and resting before it from a string, the bownsman's appulm and me pipe lying near by—a sight that control the border in me to know that he had lend the border in me to know that he had lend for the border and I stood like a madman at the thought of what the herd of monsters had done. Twee no more than the matter of half a minute—till you may fancy what I felt to catch sight all at one of the curter splashing up and down in the gloom below the branches, the ladies and the Himloo crouching down terrified together, except Violet Hyde, who stood straight, holding the boat firm in by a bough, her white face fixed through the shadow, and her hair floating out of her straw bonnet each time her head went up among the leaves, with her glittering eyes on the two elsephants, and such the politic proper than the read of the string border the forement had like feet on the stones below me, getting cautiously out of the pool; these awkward antics of

OBSEQUERS OF TERRENCE BALLEW MO-Manus,-The obsequies of the deceased Irish patriot, Terence Bellew McManus, took place yesterday, and notwithstanding the threstening appearance of the weather, an immense pro-cession did honor to the memory of the dead, and overwhelming crowds of spectators lined the streets through which it passed. The affair was exclusively an Irish one, the honest expression of sorrow of a true hearted people, for one to whom the good of his native country was dearer than life, who for this love had suffered per-ecution, imprisonment and banishment, and whose mortal remains they were now about to convey back to that land to which his heart had

whose mortal remains they were now about to convey back to that land to which his heart had always turned in its exile.

At an early hour a delegation from the committee of arrangements, proceeded to the Calvary Ceme'ery, where the body had been placed on its arrival from California, and conveyed it to the dock foot of 23d street, E. R. The procession then formed in the following or er. The Marshal of the day, John O'Mahony, Eq. with his aids, on horseback, marched at the head, and were followed by a deachment of the 69th Regiment, under command of Major Bagley, proceeded by Robertson's Brass Band. Company F, of the 4th Regiment, and the Phoenix Brigg and followed, after which came a carriage with the Very Rev. Bather Starts. An open heared bearing the inscription "We mourn our loss, and drawn by six horses, in black housings came next. This was surrounded by 34 pall bearers, representing the court es of treland and a detachment of the Phoenix Brigade, with The Caldornia Committee follows after which came eight and the New York Commit-

men's U. B. Society, Thomas F. Meagher Club, Hibernian Benevolent B. Society, St. James' R. C. Total Abstinence Society, Father Mathew T. A. B. Society, and United Sons of Erin. The Emerald Guard and the Patriotic Guard wound up the procession. Each of these bodies had a brass band and mourning banners, and was marshalled by eight assistant marshals on berseback. The procession marched through the following streets:—Up 22d st, to Broadway, Cown Broadway to Grant st., across Grand st, to East Breadway, down East Broadway to Chatham Square, down Chatham st, and Park Park Row to Broadway, up Broadway to Chatham Square, down Chatham st, and Park Park Row to Broadway, up Broadway to Canal st, down Canal st, to Pier 44 North River, where the steamer Glagow, which is to take the corpse to Ireland, is lying. The remains were put on board, and a guard of honor from the 69th Regiment placed over them. The steamer is to sail at noon today.

A Christian Soldier. The Committee of the Philadelphia Common Connoil presented to Gen. Anderson, on Wedneeday evening, an elegant sword, in a silver scabbard. In return, he made the following modest and happy speech, at his own parlor in Washington:

Retwring from a mission unfilled, sent back y my physician, I receive this sword with selings of the deepest respect and regard. But t gives a metancholy cast to my thoughts that proceive it at a time when I am ordered by my proceive it at a time when I am ordered by my physicians to return from what I had hoped would prove a field of usefulness, to where I home, by the blessing of God, my health may be restored. Philadelph's is the Queen City, of that state which was the first to honor me by resolutions approving my course in Charleston barbor. The city of Philadelphia was the first to do me the honor in, as I have been told, that he was the country of the largest assemblage ever held there, to pass resolutions praising me-for what I have done. I had no one with me with whom to advise. The persons with whora I was associated worse a new to ne. I did not know whether I cou-consult safely with them. I was left to see counsel only from that source from which as Christian I have always sought advice. I can be attempt to express the facilities with which Christian I have always sought advice. I cannot attempt to express the feelings with which I receive this tastimonial. In the thankfulness of my heart I gray to God that, is ever I have eccasion to meait, it shall be used on the side of justice, truth and religion. The war in which our country is engaged is, I believe in my heart (laying his hand upon his breast,) a holy and just war. Though the hour be dark, I have n doubt, no fears, of the final result. I believe that we have in the greatness to which we have attained within a few years, forgotten our duty to Gos and our government. We are under one of the best governments the world ever saw. We did not feel its power. We were placed by Gobigh above the nations of the earth, and way are credit to ourselves rather than to Him. purp above the nations of the earth, and purp credit to ourselves rather than to Him the position we had assumed. I thank y for the handsome manner in whith addressed use on this occasion, I of receive and to convey to the city yould my since a and hearty thanks testimonial presented to me.

Shocking Accide On Wednesday, the wife of for residing near Hopkin's Pende.
J., seeing some wild ducks in a sidence of her mother in the state of the s home it would be handy for at the wild fowl. The standard and cocked, and ry it in that state. bammer slippers plosed the Mrs. Fish's above the HAN